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ESTABLISHED 1860.

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L. M. GLENN...Editor and Manager

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The Intelligencer will publish brief and rational letters on subjects of general interest when they are accompanied by the names and addresses of the authors and are not of a defamatory nature. Anonymous communications will not be noticed. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

In order to avoid delays on account of personal absences, letters to The Intelligencer intended for publication should not be addressed to any individual connected with the paper, but simply to The Intelligencer.

THURSDAY, JULY 22, 1915.

WEATHER FORECAST

Partly cloudy Thursday and Friday. Probably showers near the coast.

Those Russians ought to make good base runners.

Hereafter it can truthfully said that Warsaw saw war.

The more picnics we have the more the chickens will get it in the neck.

The photographers of America are to hold a conference and we look for many exposures.

The photographs of the heir to the Austrian throne make it appear that he has a hair lip.

Legerdemain Events Continue in Mexico.—Haddline. In other words, the course of events is natural.

Wonder if Secretary Daniels will include in his navy invention board an official press bureau whose duty in times of war will be to invent lies.

When the humidity in Charleston is high you are boiled and when it is low you are roasted, so what is a fellow to do who goes there in the summer.

We see where a howl is going up on Sullivan's Island for artesian wells to furnish drinking water. So they have been brought to water at last. Well done, Manning.

TO WORK STREETS.

It will be good news to the people of the city to learn that work is to be done on the streets which are not to be affected by the permanent street improvement.

During the past several weeks the city forces have been busy putting down cement drains and taking up Belgian block drains, etc., preparatory to the street paving, and the other streets have been neglected on this account.

The heavy rains of a few weeks ago did a great deal of damage to the streets, and since that time some of them have not received any work. In some places deep holes were washed out and otherwise they were in bad condition.

On account of the bad condition of these streets and the fact that the city streets in the city have been torn up getting ready for the paving, it has been almost impossible to get in and out of the city with any com-

fort, especially in automobiles. Several complaints have been heard, and no doubt the condition of the streets called for complaints.

As stated in another column, the city will now rent a road scrape from the county and with a force of hands will work the streets which are not to be affected by the paving.

GERMAN-AMERICANISM.

In a recent issue of the New York Times there was printed a document which deserves a wide circulation. It is a letter written by a man who might lay claim to being the foremost exponent of German-American culture—Prof. Kuno Franke, curator of the Germanic museum of Harvard University.

For thirty years Dr. Franke has labored unremittingly, and with rare understanding, "dedicated," as he says, "to the one idea of serving German culture in America." The letter, at first circulated privately among German citizens, was written "to remove the edge of bitterness against Germany evoked by the propaganda of the German-American National Alliance, and to make the American public once more accessible to German arguments."

Dr. Franke admits, to begin with, that American public opinion has been, and still is, on the side of the allies. "We cannot change this fact in a moment," he says. "We must reconcile ourselves to it. Perhaps there is gathering a gradual reaction toward the other direction. To cooperate with that it the task of every German-American."

How can such co-operation best be effected? Of one thing, at least, Dr. Franke is sure: "The most ineffective and injudicious way is the way of the German-American Alliance, which he calls "An attempt to transplant the national differences of the European war upon the internal politics of the United States." There is in this country "no Polish, no Irish, no Czechish question, and every attempt to create such an issue would be repudiated by the overwhelming majority of the American people as a crime against the fundamental principles of the political life of the New World."

"Did the movers," he asks, "really think they could do a service to the German cause in the United States with this program? Did they believe that an appeal to anti-English sentiments and the protest against supposedly adverse discriminations against Americans of German descent would create friends for Germany in this country? Did they believe that there really was even the slightest prospect that their demand for an embargo on the export of arms would be taken up by congress or the government? Did they not see that they merely embittered the pro-English majority against Germany?"

It was necessary to declare publicly, he reminds them that an embargo on arms exports would be "a step directed indubitably against England," which carried with it the possibility of a conflict with England."

Dr. Franke hopes that public sentiment will come in time to demand such an embargo, but if it does, it will be purely "as a defensive measure to compel England to respect American trade interests." To demand embargo in the name of the German-American National Alliance, he declares, can only evoke the reply that Germany herself has always sold arms to belligerent nations "without this having been considered in Germany a violation of the dictates of humanity and justice."

Dr. Franke then proceeds with an eloquent appeal to his fellow-German citizens to conquer whatever alien prejudice may blind them to the interests of their adopted country, as a necessary pre-requisite for "procuring for the cause of the old Fatherland a hearing and an understanding among our new fellow-countrymen."

Meetings of protest against "supposed adverse discrimination" are the worst possible means, he says, "to help the German spirit in America to obtain recognition." The way to succeed is to point out actually and free from exaggeration, what Germany has contributed to human progress, and to cooperate quietly in the upbuilding of American life."

To bring German ideals to recognized importance, for that we have the most abundant opportunity here in America; and even if this recognition is not so strong as we might wish, we ought to seek the answer for that rather in ourselves—that is to say, in our lagging behind with our own ideals—than in the disinterestedness of our environment."

He hopes for a union of Americans of all parties and races in the interest of peace. Above all he wants no isolation of the German spirit, either in Europe or in America.

"On that," he concludes, "will be

not only to heal the physical wounds and restore devastated lands, but above all to build up again the empire of the spirit, which includes all races and lands. And where could this upbuilding be undertaken more auspiciously than here in America. Germans must not keep aloof from this rebuilding if for no other reason than for the sake of the children of German-American parents, who must not grow up with the thought that Germany is a self-exiled stranger among the races and has no community with the ideals of the rest of the world."

THE LIVABLE TOWN.

Why are so many country towns going backwards? During the past 10 years 650 towns in a middle western State have decreased in population. The rural districts of another have lost 180,000 people. Practically every other middle western State has suffered in the same way, and it is believed that shortly every State of the Rocky mountains will face this condition. At the same time every large city in these States has shown a remarkable growth in population.

This indicates that the young people of the rural districts and small towns are gravitate to the larger towns because of the pleasures (and better living conditions) they hope to find there. Until we make our small towns attractive we cannot hope to hold the young people. There must be amusements for them. We must stop the continual nagging, the passage of narrow laws, the constant fretting of the older people who see in the pleasures of youth eternal damnation and the end of morality. Times change, and with them goes the narrowness of puritanism. In years gone by, dancing was condemned. Now dancing is recognized as a healthful pastime. It is encouraged, or should be. If the young people desire to dance the new dances, why not let them? The old people of today, if they dance at all, waltz and two-stepped, where their grandfathers and grandmothers danced square dances and the minuet. Simply because a fad is new, it is not necessarily immoral. Encourage the young people in all the harmless amusements of the day, regardless of what you did when young or what your parents taught you to do. This is a new generation we are trying to keep in the small towns, and youth demands its play. Be broad and liberal. Narrowness in teaching or by law can only result in disrespect for authority and law; in making harder the lives of those who don't think as we do or in driving them entirely out of the community and to those places where they can have some freedom of thought and action.

"WASTING MONEY ON NEWSPAPERS."

It's really too bad about the subscriber who wrote to the Campbellsville (Ky.) News-Journal the following letter:

"Please send me a few copies of the paper containing the obituary of my aunt. Also publish the enclosed slip of the marriage of my niece, who lives in Lebanon. And I wish you would mention in your local column, if it does not cost anything, that I have two bull calves for sale. As my subscription is out, please stop my paper. Times are too bad to waste money on newspapers."

Of course, this newspaper hasn't any subscribers like that.

A LINE o' DOPE

Notices are reported to have been posted at the Brogan Mill to the effect that the big plant will close down August 2 for a period of two weeks or longer. It is customary for cotton mills generally to close down for a couple of weeks or so during the midsummer, and it is supposed the closing of the Brogan Mill is in keeping with this custom. The mills are closed for a dual purpose, first to allow the operatives a vacation and second, to allow for the cleaning and overhauling of the mill machinery.

An Andersonian who has recently returned from a trip to Tybee is loud in his praises of the beauty of that resort. He made the trip by way of Columbia, leaving Anderson one afternoon and spending the night in Columbia. The following morning he left Columbia about 5 o'clock via the Seaboard and arrived in Savannah about 10 o'clock. Leaving there that afternoon, he reached Columbia about

10 o'clock. Tybee, he stated, is one of the prettiest seaside resorts on the South Atlantic seaboard, and is very popular with people throughout a wide section of country. The Sunday he was there, he stated, there were almost a thousand people in the surf at one time.

One of the best known business men of the city, and one who has been living in Anderson for a number of years, stated the other day that he saw many more strange faces in Anderson now than ever before and that he was at a loss to understand the reason for this.

One cause of the number of strangers here can be attributed to the force which are now in the city in connection with the street paving. The Southern Paving Construction company has sent a number of men to this city, including superintendents, foremen, surveyors, etc. Many of these have brought their families here to live during their stay and will for a time call Anderson their home.

There's no scarcity of fish in Seneca River, judging from reports of the number caught by at least one farmer who lives not so far from Portman dam. This fellow, it is understood, has fish almost every day on his table, and catches them all in Seneca River. Recently he made a record haul of 60 pounds at one time.

The current issue of The Baptist Courier contains an interesting editorial with reference to the distribution throughout South Carolina by Mr. M. M. Mattison, General Agent for the Mutual Benefit Life Insurance company, of copies of a magazine, The Pelican, issued by this well known company, in which the subject of alcohol is treated from the standpoint of insurance. The editorial is as follows:

One of the greatest arguments for temperance that has ever been made is that which is given in The Pelican for March, 1915. The Pelican is a publication of the Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company, Newark, N. J., and this special number has been scattered pretty widely in South Carolina by Mr. M. M. Mattison, of Anderson, the general agent of the company for this State. We are not authorized to say so, but we suppose he would be glad to send copies of this issue to those desiring them provided his supply holds out.

This issue of The Pelican was not gotten out for the benefit of prohibition. What it has to say on the alcohol question is said solely in the interest of its own business and for the guidance of its agents. But it is of immense value to temperance simply because it gives the collective experience of a large number of insurance companies.

Before giving some items from this experience we will ask our friends to read this statement concerning the investigation. We take it from a letter sent out by Mr. Mattison accompanying the copy of The Pelican we received:

"In 1909, forty-three of the principle life insurance companies in the United States and Canada decided to analyze their collective experience on the various classes of the insured. This investigation was put into the hands of the Actuarial Society of America, and the Association of Life Insurance Medical Directors. Records of approximately 2,000,000 lives were supplied, and these records covered a period of twenty-five years. It required three and one-half years of continuous labor, with the most up-to-date electric sorters and tabulators to secure the final result."

This was the greatest investigation of the kind that was ever undertaken and the results and conclusions reached by it can be relied upon as final or as nearly final as it is possible for human judgment to be on such subjects. What this investigation revealed as to alcohol is simply startling.

The general conclusion reached was that the whole whiskey realm was in the "danger" zone so far as life insurance is concerned. Those who sell whiskey and those who drink the wholesale dealer and the retail dealer, those who drink moderately as those who drink to excess, all belong to that class which constitute a heavy risk to life insurance companies.

The Pelican gives two tables which register the results of this investigation as to the whiskey classes. The first table is about the dealers and the second about drinkers.

As to the dealers: We have the facts concerning seven classes of these, and concerning them at four different age periods. We can note only two of these classes, but the death rate among all of them is above the normal and among some of them

more than twice as great as the normal. But the two classes we select are those who own and attend their saloons and those who own but who do not attend their saloons.

At the age period of fifteen-twenty-nine, say, at twenty-two years of age, for this is the medium age of this period, the death rate is almost twice the normal. If the normal is reckoned at 100, then the death rate for the first class, those who attend their saloons, is 201. The death rate of the other class, those who do not attend their saloons is still greater. It is 208. They have more leisure and consequently drink more and die faster. But the figures show that for a young man of twenty-two to go into the whiskey business is to surrender one-half of the remaining years that he could of normal right claim.

But take the drinkers: The table gives the facts as to five classes, but the heavy drinker is not one of these. Life insurance companies do not take heavy drinkers. We will note only two of the classes given, those who are in the habit of taking one glass of beer, or its equivalent, a day and those who are accustomed to as much as four drinks a day. Both of these classes have always been considered among the moderate—even temperate users of alcohol. And we have been accustomed to look on such a moderate use as practically innocent and perfectly safe. But the facts go strongly the other way.

A young man of twenty-two who is in the habit of taking a glass of beer a day will give for this privilege four years of his life. It might be thought that he began too soon, that if he had waited until he was, say, forty-five, he would have been perfectly safe in such a moderate use. But not so. At forty-five a man has, according to the normal reckoning, about twenty-five years longer to live; but if he is in the habit of taking only one glass of beer a day he will pay five years out of his allotted twenty-five for this habit.

But look at the other class—and we all know it to be a large one—those who take, say, four glasses of beer, or their equivalent, a day. At twenty-two their death rate is 173; to the normal, 100. That is, they shorten their lives by about sixteen years. At thirty-five their death rate is 205 to the normal. That is, such a habit in the middle and prime of a man's life cuts the remainder of his days more than half in two. He could have lived thirty-one more years and go to sixty-six but he will die at about fifty.

These figures prove conclusively the tremendous danger in any sort of whiskey drinking. There are those who think that all the evils about whiskey are in the nefarious saloons and blind tigers and the other forms of the liquor business. What they are seeking is a reputable way to sell whiskey; and they feel that if such a way could be found there would be no harm or but little harm in drinking. But the insurance companies have forever killed this delusion. They have conclusively proven that the most moderate use of whiskey, at any and at every period of life, is a dangerous thing. Prohibition is the only remedy.

Saturday, July 24th, has been designated as Pendleton Farmers' Society day at the live chaataqua and all members and prospective members

GOING VACATIONING?

Your "week end" is our strong end.

Here's everything for you men to wear that will add to your gayety and comfort.

When you get away from work, get away from your business clothes.

Palm Beach Suits in various shades; natural color, gray, and blacks and blues with stripes, \$6 to \$10.

Light weight two-piece suits in summery worsteds \$10 to \$20.

Silk Shirts \$3.50. Sport Shirts \$1 up.

Newest colors in cravatting. Silks and tub fabrics 25c and 50c.



B. O. Cranst Co.
The Store with a Conscience

Special \$ for Dollar

T O D A Y

One lot White Silk Hose for Women, worth 50 cents pair, 4 pair for **\$1.00**

One lot White Canvas Pumps for Women and growing Girls, worth \$1.75, on sale Thursday for, a pair **\$1.00**

One lot Evening Slippers in Red, Pink, Blue and Yellow, worth \$3.50 and \$4.00, Thursday, a pair **\$1.00**

One lot Tan, Cravenette, Velvet and Suede Pumps and Button Oxfords, worth \$3.50 and \$4.00, Thursday for, a pair .. **\$1.00**

One lot Sand and Putty Top Pumps and Oxfords, worth \$4 on sale Thursday, a pair .. **\$1.00**

One lot Vici Elastic Side Oxfords with rubber heels for ladies—good for house wear, worth \$1.75, on sale here Thursday for, a pair **\$1.00**

NO CHARGES
NO APPROVALS

Geisberg Bros. Shoe Co.

Under Masonic Temple
Shoes That Satisfy.

are urged to attend to boost the Pendleton meeting which is to be held August 12. This will be the last regular meeting of the society before the centennial celebration.

Mr. Raymond E. Cochran returned to the city last night after spending the past several days at Alta Pass, N. C., and other points. Mr. Cochran stated that the weather there was ideal and the scenery along the Clinchfield & Ohio railway was simply grand. Mrs. Cochran will remain at Alta Pass for awhile longer.

Every week this paper, and every other paper in the country, has a number of errors—typographical and otherwise. That's one of the reasons a good many people think the editor should have been a blacksmith. But what of the editor's viewpoint? If there's one thing better calculated to turn rosy youth to doddered age than, for instance, to get death notices and weather predictions mixed so that the darned thing comes out in the paper "Mrs. William Williams died last night. She has gone where it is—116 degrees in the shade and with rising temperature tomorrow."—Well, we'd like to know what it is. Maybe you think it pleasant to walk down the street and hear some grinning idiot with a head like a German pancake and a brain like an addled egg holding up the sheet to cosmic criticism and the editor to conscious and unconscious laughter. You think it new

to hear some member of the vacuum family remark that the editor must make up his paper with a shovel! Or some Pinhead Percy wonder why the editor doesn't learn how to get type? No doubt you think it excruciatingly delicious when an item announcing that Miss Merry Merryvale is to be let to the altar gets into the paper as "led by a butter!" Funny, isn't it? Yes it is! It depends on the point of view. Some people may think a paralyzed man with the tick in the height of the ridiculous, but what does the paralyzed man think about it? We are all apt to make mistakes. Don't forget that. What would you think if the editor put one of your mistakes into the paper? Remember when—

—, who shaves himself, came to church with a fine patch of whiskers on his chin which he had overlooked? And when Miss — let the shoe string on her switch hang down her back? And how Elder — caught the tail of his long coat over the neck of the bottle in his hand pocket and went down the street showing that sometimes the strongest in faith are weakest in the flesh! But we have no intention of telling these things. As an editor we wouldn't be much of a hair-plug if we were bent that way. Just remember, though, that we are all prone to errors, and the next time you see something in the paper which you regard as a sure sign of the editor's feeble-mindedness, just say the devil did it, and, by heck, we'll thank you for it.